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### *ARE YOU WITH US?*

THE ESSENE is one year old this month. It has been given an appreciative reception. We have run it the first year at some sacrifice, but have been willing to do this if it were doing good. We propose to continue it, but must put it on a firmer financial basis.

In order to do this, we shall send it hereafter only to those who are paid in advance. To all our old subscribers we ask that you renew at once and to secure some other names along with your own. Do not ask us to bear all the burden. We are perfectly willing to give our time and thought free, but do not ask us also to give our money. The work must be mutual and co-

operative. You cannot receive all that is for you, unless you give as freely as it is given to you. With us this is a labor of love. Make your giving also a labor of love. Send not only your own subscription, but send us subscriptions for others whom you think our message will help.

It is our desire to make the publication better in the future than in the past. Help us to accomplish this result.

This month we send out a large edition, so that thousands will receive the magazine who are not subscribers. This is done with the hope that they too may add their names to our family of seekers after truth. We need you and you need us. We have food for your souls, if you will but open them to us.

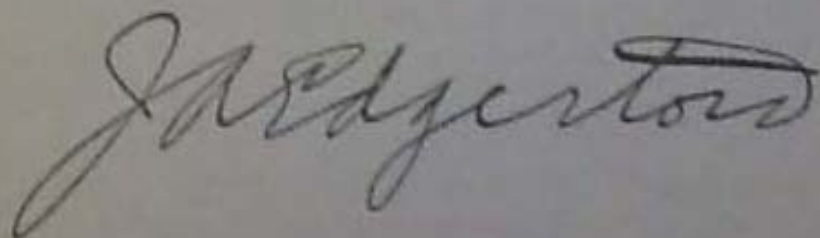
The editors of THE ESSAYS are J. A. Edgerton and Grace M. Brown. Mrs. Brown's work appears exclusively in this publication. Hereafter Mr. Edgerton's work, at least so far as the West is concerned, will also appear exclusively in this publication. So that if you desire what comes from either of our pens, here is the only place you can secure it.

We include all sects. We stand for the truth of all thought, both new and old. We antagonize nothing. There are universal notes in all the systems—Christian Science, Divine Science, Mental Science, Spiritualism,

Theosophy, Socialism, Christianity. These universal notes are all true. It is only where the sects become particular and try to exclude each other that they are false. We exclude none. We subscribe to the fundamentals of all systems and all creeds. We, in this sense, are members of all churches and supporters of all schools of thought. It is only division that we do not recognize. Unity is to us more than a mere name.

We stand for the universal gospel. We recognize folks as souls, not as sectarians; and all are equally dear to us. We are not separated from them and if they feel separated from us it is they who erect the barriers. We believe in one Father, one humanity, one religion and one law of love.

In other words, we are in the Spirit of Truth. We have a message for you. Come to us; and let us awaken together in the One-Life.

A large, elegant handwritten signature in dark ink, which appears to read "J. R. Rogers". The signature is written in a cursive style with long, sweeping strokes.

THE ESSENCE

GROWTH

As you climb to the heights, as you climb,  
And your view broadens out more and more,  
As you catch far-off glimpses sublime  
That you never had dreamed of before,  
As you realize all of the earth  
With unrecognized beauty is rife,  
Then within you a new truth has birth:  
That to grow is the secret of life.

'Tis to live so that day after day  
Some new strength or new wisdom is gained;  
'Tis to strive ever up on life's way,  
Every year some new prospect attained;  
'Tis to keep in your vision some goal;  
'Tis to look through the night to the dawn;  
'Tis to list to the voice of your soul,  
That forever is urging you on.

'Tis to thrill with the life-giving spell  
That transforms by its magical power  
The inanimate into the cell,  
And the cell to the plant and the flower;  
Under which all creation is stirred,  
To evolve by some marvelous plan.

From the germ to the beast and the bird,  
From the animal up to the man.

It is progress that governs the whole,  
From the molecule up to the sun;  
And it rules in the realm of the soul;  
For the law of both kingdoms is one.  
'Tis advancement by struggle and strife  
Through the edict of cosmic design.  
'Tis an ever-developing life,  
That keeps pace with the purpose divine.

Is the scheme consummated in Man?  
Or beyond are there forms new and strange,  
That conform to the infinite plan,  
And progress through the cycles of change?  
Up the ladder of Being we climb,  
From the plane of the crystal and clod  
To the heights unimagined, sublime,  
That lead up to the kingdom of God.



Jesus was the first real democrat. There had been some sort of representative government in Greece and Rome before His time, but nothing approaching democracy. Christ put men on an absolute equality, saying, "All ye are brethren."

## *Common Sense Talks*

### *With Ione*

Live in the consciousness of God if you wish to be truly useful. Do not enter into the thought once in a while, or even twice in a while, but live there. Be conscious. Make your ever-lasting abiding place in the presence of reality.

Religion or Philosophy amounts to very little unless it is of benefit to humanity, and there is nothing gained in continually talking about it. Unless you make use of your religion it is not your own, and is not a living truth to you.

After all, the one and only thing really necessary is to be conscious. How surely the whole world is waking into that consciousness every student of truth knows! So many people are realizing that there is a truer, purer life than they have known—so different from the world's cruel limitations. An inner voice is speaking to them. All the senses are quickening into a broader understanding, and they are reaching out to others of similar aspirations—to those who are seeking as they are seeking for the realities.



To be sure, man is now living in externals. He is absorbing the material magnetism which generates on the surface of things. He loses sight of the undercurrent, and it seems that he is unable to attract the forces which he feels in his soul belong to him. They do belong to him if he feels that they do, but he must generate the power to attract them; and how can he do something or have something he knows nothing about?

For many ages the great teachers have said to their students: "Know thyself." Then, as now, few had any real conception of its meaning. Everyone thinks he knows all about himself; that he is his own best friend and well acquainted with his real self, as well as with his personality, while the fact is very few people understand themselves even a little bit. There is a constant warfare within—a house divided against itself, as it were.

A man sometimes thinks his life is one round of disappointments. He has been good. He has done his duty as he sees it, and what more can anyone do? But everything has gone wrong. He has grown weary of living. Even his eyesight and his hearing are not true as they were. Why is it? Surely one should grow stronger on all planes after living here so many years. Ah, dear, deluded soul, how have you lived here? Have you lived in externals or have you ever permitted your-

self to listen to the voice which demanded soul-experiences and consequent soul-strengthening? Have you believed anything you could not see with the external eye? What about your beautiful imagination? All strophied and crushed out probably because somebody might think you were silly if they knew you had glimpses of things. Yes, it is time to wake up to realities and get out of the crusts into the heart-centers of your being.

It is the privilege, the opportunity—more, the duty—of every human being to live in the consciousness of God; to so grow in that consciousness that he becomes a living, loving, eternal power to do the work of the Father.

And what is the work of the Father? It is the work of divine service for all humanity. It is the God-work of helping everybody, and in that service we help ourselves in the only perfect happiness we can know. You have no responsibility about it. Simply do as you are directed in consciousness. The most difficult commands become easy when heard and obeyed in the spirit. When you are conscious of hearing the voice it takes the place of all other love. There is but the one duty—to do the will of the Father.

The conscious love of truth gives a man a peculiar impelling force which is recognized by everyone he

comes in touch with. It is a magnetic impulse which attracts from the universal life the essence of its forces, and gives us the power to assimilate as much as we can use.

When these new thought teachers tell you that you can have anything and everything you want by persistently demanding it, they have touched upon a mighty truth. But we need to go far deeper into things to bring them into expression than merely to touch them. There is a way to accomplish everything. If a man is capable of thinking about a thing he is capable of manifesting it. By thinking about a thing I do not mean just let it pass through the mind in a scattering sort of way, but concentrating upon it and bringing it into your consciousness, understanding it completely.

When we do not succeed in accomplishing our desires it is either lack of understanding or a stronger desire interfering. The instrument, both body and mind, must be a purified, conscious vehicle and yourself a willing, loving medium for the true soul's expression.

Every man has his own position in the universe. He has his own method of thought and his own way of working out his problem. The great mystery of life—even of his own life—cannot be disclosed in one lifetime, but in the perfect law of his own being is the

form of all truth, and within his own soul he becomes conscious of that truth.

That is the real reason you cannot teach another. In one way, he who gives out any knowledge understandingly is a teacher, so all students in their own way are teachers. It is the conscious soul who inspires, by the very force which he radiates, and helps others to also become conscious and know the law.

The first thing we should learn is that all inharmony is negative. All discord of any kind is destructive. If we wish to succeed on any plane our work on that plane must be constructive. We must think, speak and act constructively. Then the habit of thought becomes positive, and there is no more indecision of any kind, we just know.

In so many people the mind vibrates in one key while the body is not adjusted to that note at all. The soul's efforts seem quite lost in the effort to reconstruct and to harmonize when such a little understanding of the law would lead to an adjusting of the forces so they would vibrate in harmony and bring about the desired conditions.

Yes, I know, you will say. Now tell us how to do these things. And how can I tell you? Unless you are vibrating in some law that I am conscious of I cannot reach you. You must come into my world of

understanding or I must come into yours, and we will become conscious together. It is only a waste of time to attempt to meet people or to try to help them on any plane unless we have some understanding of that plane. However, we can so meet each other in consciousness that we can help each other to raise our vibrations. There is not any need of very many words when one really becomes conscious, so after all I cannot tell you just how to do things. Perhaps I can help you to raise your vibrations, but I must commence by raising my own.



To my mind the fundamental law of vibration solves every problem. We have so many different and scattered thoughts about it, and most of them decidedly limited, that we have ceased to use a word which has become almost meaningless. But while the word vibration is almost tabooed, the living truth of its meaning still answers the questions and solves the problems.

We do not want all this vague language; all this far-away terminology. I could give you volumes from the old masters telling all about this wonderful involution and evolution, all this beautiful philosophy of the cycles and of the manifestation of the suns and the planets. But that is not just what we want, is it? We

want to bring the knowledge of the law into our every-day conditions. Why should I know how the planets are brought into existence if I have no understanding of how to bring into existence fundamental principles which I need to harmonize my life? We want to know something of this law in all its manifestation. There is nothing great, nothing small, in the divine harmony. It is all one grand principle of being, and we are one with it as we vibrate in its truth.

The law of vibration is the force which brings into manifestation the substance of the universe. According to the deepest thinkers, it is the result of the mind's action of an infinite intelligence.

From the particles of dust, which seemingly have not sufficient force to cohere through the mineral, vegetable, animal expression of life, through the finer forces of nature into the substance of Faith itself is the spirit manifested by the law of vibration.

Who was it that said the whole universe is filled with the deific presence of God? Never mind who said it; it is a vivid truth. The universe is permeated with pure, motionless, formless, divine spirit, and then this wonderful thing takes place. Mighty forces are roused. Intense action is manifested. Motion, vibration, the mind's action of an inconceivable, infinite in-



telligence, is forcing into manifested form the silent formless spirit.

Do you see what a marvelous thought it is that all form is manifested spirit, and that vibration is the process or the law by which it is manifested? If only one could find language in which to express such wonderful things! Some thoughts are truly beyond expression. Perhaps as we come more and more into consciousness words will not be necessary for the transference of our thoughts. Our language will be of the spirit.



There is one rule of action which is invaluable to the man who desires to become master of himself, and it is this: Live the very highest life you know every minute of your existence. You will only live one minute at a time, and you might just as well devote yourself to making it perfect. In order to attain the true repose for all eternity you must commence to round into perfection the life here, and the place to commence is with the present minute. Make it a habit of life to hold your thought, your word and your action in the highest expression of which you are capable. Express the ultimate of to-day. To-

morrow you will see the vision far more clearly; will lift still another veil.

You see we fret and worry, and wear out our forces and weaken our nerves, just because we do not vibrate in the key of our own being. Why is it? Simply because we do not know the law of our being; do not understand the very first principles about ourselves. It is so difficult for us to realize that we alone are responsible for our conditions, and that we are exactly what we make ourselves.

We cannot possibly escape the result of our own thought. The action is only the solidified thought. If I suffer, it may be my ignorance, but I have attracted to myself a force which is inharmonious, something untrue. There is no suffering in truth. It is absolutely impossible that the true part of anything can hurt. But the friendly pain comes to warn us of the delusion. It proves the inharmonies; shows us where the false must be cast out, and directs us toward the truth.

All the sorrow that we attract to ourselves is necessary to our development. If there is not something within ourselves that does not belong to our perfected lives we cannot attract inharmony. In his heart no man wishes to avoid what he knows he deserves and must work through. What he desires to

do is to raise his vibrations so he will attract a principle of being which is true, and which gives him poise and strength on all planes.

Truth is what we are seeking, harmony of body, of mind and of soul. The perfect body implies the perfect atom. So with the universal expression. The microcosm but symbolizes the macrocosm. Each individual must come into the true expression of his own being; must be the complete man before he can be the perfection of the whole.

God speaks to man just as surely, just as lovingly, as he ever did. The spirit of truth is as willing to direct us, even in detail, to-day as in ages past. It all rests with us whether we will listen to that voice and become conscious of its inspiring message, or whether we will live in the crusts of continued disappointment.

It is a holy, soundless speech, which is uttered to our souls. The voice of the spirit speaking to the manifested god in us is a blessing beyond all human value. And the beautiful part of it is that it is within the reach of everyone.

All that is required of anyone is that he live the very best he knows, and the best any man knows is to vibrate in the law of love. That is the constructive life. Every atom of the being responds to

vibrations of love. The senses become more and more conscious, until revelations unutterable come to the soul. Surely, the law of the Lord is perfect. Let us abide in that law.



KEEP SWEET.

Smile in your mirror and it smiles back at you; look pleasantly at the world and it reflects your good-natured looks; cultivate a warm feeling toward all men and they radiate and give back the warmth. Deal justly. Trade on broad principles. Be not too jealous of your rights. The world—mankind—soon discovers where it is well treated and trades there.

Be loyal to your clerks and they will return it in loyalty. Trade on broad lines, buy of broad people, treat the public generously and success is sure to come—a success that is worth the winning and keeping and cherishing. Be exacting, carping, looking out carefully for your little rights, and sure as the sun shines the world will have its eye on you, watching you in a way that you do not care to be watched.

Keep sweet and move on.—*Batten's Wedge.*

*IN THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF GOD.*

In pure being there is no shadow, there is no discord, there is no limitation, there is nothing but overwhelming tides of light, of love, of faith, of truth and of things universal. The soul has no sense of space and time, of personality, of particular manifestations; it only has the realization of consciousness extending from the amoeba to the archangel, it only basks in a golden sunlight that is all-pervading, it only has the awareness of the infinite, it only floats out and out and out on the tides of the spirit, utterly content to be and to worship.

Music is the only language to express things like these. If every sentence were a song, then it were worth while to speak. But words express conceptions of objects or actions, and what place have such where there is only pure and infinite light?

God is like a sea of love, of faith, of truth, a consciousness that is universal and an objective manifestation that is infinite in its variety.

How express the inexpressible? It is as though one had walked with an angel and were trying to tell of it in language to be comprehended at the corner grocery. I signal to you across the silence, but my signal can mean little of the song in my heart. Truth cannot be

measured in the few guttural sounds of the Fiji islanders, and our word-vessels are but little larger. Before the sweetest and deepest things of life our lips fall silent. At best we have but a few symbols and signs into which to translate infinity.

Did you ever gaze upon a sunset where the gold-tipped clouds seemed a stairway leading away into another world? Did you ever hear a robin's song in the early dawn, whose notes floating through the dewy leaves about your window were so sweet that you almost broke your heart in trying to perceive the shades of their meaning that just escaped you? Did you ever touch another soul till you entered into its consciousness and lived its life? Did you ever make yourself a part of the trees, of the flowers, and of elemental things? Did you ever gaze upon a fair mountain range until you became merely an impersonal vision, living in the thing you contemplated? If so, you have some faint analogy of that which the soul perceives when it awakens in the consciousness of God.

Before that can be, every shred of self must be purged away. There must be not the faintest shadow of misunderstanding or resentment between any soul and your own. You must seek in the purest motive of truth and love. You must abide in the single purpose of helping your fellow men. You must become



as a little child, with the innocence and faith of the child-heart. You must surrender utterly, lay down your life on the altar of unquestioning love, and with a pure prayer for light await the quickening touch of the Spirit of Truth.

These are but disjointed exclamations, little cries of delight at some newly-revealed beauty, inarticulate attempts to utter the unutterable. If they convey some faint hint, however, of the joy that gave them birth they will not be wholly in vain.

It is not necessary to die a physical death in order to come into the consciousness of God. It is only necessary to die to self. It is only necessary to bring the body into perfect harmony with the soul, and both into concord with universal love.

The highest object of living in the physical is the attainment of heaven on earth. You are as much an immortal soul now as you will ever be. Then why wait till after death to climb the delectable mountains?

Enoch walked with God; Gantama saw veil after veil removed until he gazed upon the very heart of things; Jesus lived in perfect identity with the Father; Paul saw himself hid with Christ in God; Swedenborg talked with angels and beheld the spiritual sunlight falling upon the hills beyond. This earth has been glorified by the feet of those who brought heaven with

them. Why should we shut ourselves out from the kingdom? We are not divided from them except in our consciousness. We are as dear to the universal love as any. No thing that any human soul has known is withheld from us. God is not farther from us than He was from Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. We can be conscious of Him as they were conscious of Him. He never withdraws Himself from His children. It is we who put up the barriers, not He. He is as near as our souls are near. Why should we not be aware of Him? He will be to us as much as we will let Him be. In the inner temples of our own spirit He abides. Why not feel Him, why not know Him now?

In the attitude of love to all that is, we may come into His presence. Love is not gush, or mere sentiment. It is a yearning toward a kindliness, an appreciation, an understanding. It looks on all beings as its own. It is the universal creative agency. It is God Himself.

When we climb a mountain it is not that we may see particular things. It is rather for the wider vision. So it is in climbing the spiritual mountains.

To him who comes into the consciousness of God narrowness is impossible. Wherever men are, there he is. No life is excluded from him. He sees truth in all things, truth in all religions. He is a citizen of the

world, and through love for his family and his country expresses love for all mankind. All life to him is holy, whether expressed in the Christ or the worm at his feet. He is so full of the Father he has no room for hate. He knows not only that his own soul is immortal, but that all things are immortal; that there is nothing but immortality in the universe. He knows that manifestations come and go, but that the thing manifested is eternal. Being in the consciousness of God he is in the consciousness of all things; for the whole cannot do less than include every part.

All truth is axiomatic and is capable of simple statement. It is so clear that most look through it and see nothing. It is so apparent that all accept it on the mere statement. Yet it is infinite and only as much comes to you as you are capable of taking. While you think you see it all, others may see depth after depth beyond the limits of your vision. All the universe is made up of correspondences and you may but see the correspondences on one plane. Grow not spiritually vain over one glimpse, for there are worlds upon worlds undiscovered.

Be pure in heart, cleansed from all taint of unworthy motive; abide in faith, love and truth; be child-like in spirit; be sweet in your attitude, without guile and without condemnation; yearn ever for the larger

light; and sometime, like a revelation from on high, you will come into the consciousness of God.



The more the world examines its present system of industrialism, the more respect it must have for cannibals—for your genuine cannibal never eats a man unless he is hungry; while his trust prototype never gets enough.



A preacher in New York sees the beginning of the milenium. If the doctor is perfectly sure that he has the genuine article, we can use a large wad of it out in Denver.



Whenever the spirit of the Master's teachings is incarnated in the social body, the devil of competition, capitalism and labor crushing will be exorcised.



It is a sad commentary on human nature that the amount of Christianity in the pulpit decreases as the salary increases.

*THE WILL.—A UNIVERSAL POWER.*

Balzac says the Will is fluidic, and many, many degrees more subtle than electricity. It is far more powerful than the crude force many people so successfully handle, but which will finally master them unless handled as a divine and non-resistant force.

The essence of any experience must be extracted and tasted before the lesson it intends to teach may be apprehended. Those who manipulate the crude expression of *Will*, taste only the meat and not the essence. The Will must be handled in all its exquisite subtlety—instead of its forceful nakedness—to accomplish the fineness of expression that every soul is seeking.

It can and may be used to rule another soul and other lives. We grant this, but when accomplished it turns to ashes upon the lips. This crude expression is not the quality of Will that governs the Universe.

That which governs is a universal substance. And it may be handled as potently as a more tangible form of substance. Man can use it for any purpose—direct it into any channel—guide it wheresoever he will. Its flow may be downward into earthly things and conditions, or it may be lifted up according to man's thought and attitude of mind. It may seek and find for him the light of heaven or the darkness of despair.

We are slow to admit that Will is universal, and is in all things and beings. But we have only to watch the roots of a tree, following their direction toward a distant spring of water, wherein they may refresh their thirst, to acknowledge that there is a power within the parent tree akin to intelligence or Will-power. The roots make no mistake! Man in his desire to dominate exercises this same unmistakable power for his own selfish aggrandizement, and reaps the awaiting reward—*a little while in hell!*

The personal use of Will-power may be made dominant and forceful; but the individual Will flows forth consciously from its Divine Source, and has no desire to coerce. One belongs to the objective world and rules according to the senses; the other is so subjective that it needs only the subtle guidance of a wise soul to bring it into purposeful and divine use.

The soul, when born into the manifested world, is given a spark of this individual Will. It is a free gift, to be used as a free agent—as divinely free as Love itself! It is left unfettered—so unfettered that in its defenseless freedom, it may be molded for good or selfish purposes. There is no power in heaven or earth that can restrain or constrain its expression—not even God Himself—because it is the Law of the Universe that the soul work out its own salvation—and God



elects that it shall be left free to serve whatsoever it chooses.

Salvation is free!

Salvation is a continuous process!

Salvation is the free agency of the Will!

The Will is the instrument of the already-saved soul!

However, if there be any of our readers who prefer to be punished by the wrath of a wise God rather than the kindness of a foolish man, let him accept such salvation. But we must assure all such that they are not to be saved from the wrath of God, but from their own unfaith and ignorance. The Will is neither good nor bad. It is impersonal, and according to the personal and individual manipulation of it, so will it bring rest or unrest.

One of the many liberties taken with this Divine Power is the placing of it to gain worldly possessions—"lovers, money, horses and personal goods." He who experiments with it for objective purposes only, will surely be cast down into the depths of darkness.

When we surrender ourselves to the universal force, we find there is nothing to conquer by Will power, save our own desire to conquer! We exhaust our beautiful energy in trying to conquer the Unconquerable! When, lo, the cup is found filled with gall—misdirected divinity!

In mystic lore we have an allegory of a student who was given a Lion to conquer and Kill! After many attempts he accomplished the task. And, again, his master bade him bring back into life that which he had slain!

There is but One *Will* that governs the Universe, and it governs it in all beneficence; none may escape the benefits of this Beneficent Power—which is Love! The highest conception of Will is the teaching of Love—Non-resistance!

NANCY MCKAY GORDON.



### *THE SUNDAY EDITORIALS IN BOOK FORM.*

J. A. Edgerton is publishing a volume of his essays and lessons which have been carefully selected and revised. Many of our readers are familiar with this form of Mr. Edgerton's work, as his Sunday editorials have been an attractive features in the *Rocky Mountain News*. This book will be a midsummer edition, and we believe will be a welcome edition to the libraries of his many friends. It will be a limited autograph edition, the binding being in full linea cloth, and the price \$1. Orders should be sent in early.

Address J. A. Edgerton, Box 445, Denver, Colo.

*J. STITT WILSON.*

Mr. J. Stitt Wilson has opened his School of Life and Healing in Denver for those who desire to pursue the Study of Life and to enter into a deep inner realization of the truth. Those who are familiar with the work of this devoted student will rejoice that the opportunity is theirs to personally come under the influence of his teachings. The meetings are to be held in the Woman's Club building, on Glenarm street, just west of Fifteenth. The life lectures, five in number, will be given on Sunday afternoons at 3, the general theme being "The Great Secret of Ancient and Modern Occultists Revealed." The lessons, consisting of five primary lessons of instruction in the philosophy of life, will commence June 9. These sessions will be in the evening, at 8 o'clock. The School of Life and Healing will also meet in the evening. This will comprise a term of twelve or fifteen sessions, in which detailed personal instruction will be given in the deep truths of the free and divine life, including the art of healing. Enthusiastic classes have just been closed on the Pacific coast, and Mr. Wilson's success there will doubtless be repeated here.

A glimpse into the beautiful philosophy which Mr. Wilson teaches, as well as his charming style of expos-

tion, is afforded in the following extract from one of his letters to students:

"And something else speaks the same lesson of freedom. Old Sol pours down his glory upon me from the half afternoon sky. I must actually hide if I would escape his penetrating ray. As I look up with eye blinded by his effulgence, the glory seems to exist for me alone. The light shines on me. The heat warms me. The electric wave beats through me. It seems as if the whole of his power were concentrated on me. There appears nothing between us. Space is annihilated. All for me! True. But I look about me, and the trees are stretching out their branches and gathering in the golden harvest of his rays. The little lake in the park shimmers like a mirror of the gods as it receives the light upon its placid bosom. The birds are holding high carnival and it seems as though they too were claiming that old Sol is lighting up the world for them alone. The very worms are holding banquets along the path in honor of this guest of the skies that shines for them. And away yonder in the ocean of blue I see a fleecy cloud hanging like a tiny feather, and I can almost feel it claiming the day as its own. But nay! The democracy of creation joins in an anthem of delight to the Light. It is no respecter of persons. Light is Truth. Truth is God.

"I am positively glad-hearted in this contemplation. For myself I am a disciple, a learner. Let me learn Truth anywhere from any source. I will take it from the Buddhist temple; from ancient and heathen literature; from the Hebrew synagogue; from the Greek epic; from the mediæval monastery; from the modern scientist; from the Catholic priest; from the Salvation Army captain; from the college professor; from the child at my knee. O Truth thou only great democrat. Thou art my Divinity and thou art my Comrade. Let us throw our arms over each other's shoulders and saunter along—forever.

"Let me be a little child learning the Truth, for Truth is Mother as well as Comrade. When tired let me cast myself on her bosom as a babe in its mother's arms. There the babe lies—asleep. The little hands have surrendered the toys of the day. The disheveled curls lie in the poetry of youth about the sweet face. The child has no problems. All problems are solved as he rests on the mother's bosom. The little lad rests. O Truth, thou art my Mother dear. Thou art so kind and tender. I feel the toys slip out of my hands—life's mere toys—pretty playthings. I feel thee gather me up into thine everlasting arms and fold me to thy heart of Infinite Love. The problem of the day's play and of the day's work have wearied me. My hair is tossed

about my brow. My hands are soiled. Instinctively I drop my head upon thy bosom, so white and soft. Thou never chidest me! I feel a divine caress! I rest. What if I sleep! Thou, O Mother, wilt fold me in thy arms and gently watch with a tenderness I cannot comprehend. Oh! the joy of being a child. Once taste this joy and thou shalt be homesick ever after."

Mr. Wilson will remain in Denver some five or six weeks, and we most cordially welcome him and the beautiful message of wisdom and love which he brings to us.



#### *OUR ADVERTISING FRIENDS.*

We desire to call the attention of all our readers to the advertisements appearing herein. They represent the leading firms in the city, whom we can endorse, and the assistance their patronage lends our work is such that our readers can well afford to give them preference, when making purchases, either large or small.



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